

## PITH AND POINT.

—It is well to remember that everything follows the man who goes ahead.—*Elmira Gazette.*

—Love that is made in the autumn woods may not last through a cold winter.—*N. O. Picayune.*

—Some men would think they were cheated if they had the mumps lighter than their neighbors.—*Troy Press.*

—Call a Chicago girl large hearted and generous if you choose, but never refer to her as big soled.—*Texas Siftings.*

—We could all be great men if we could be measured by the great things we intend to do to-morrow.—*Atchison Globe.*

—Takes a Fresh Hold.—A girl does not necessarily lose her grip when she gives her hand away in marriage.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—It is the man with the saucy wife and busy mother-in-law who never reads speeches. He hears too many of them.—*Texas Siftings.*

—Never disturb a contemplative man. It is never safe to approach too near a train of thought when it is in motion.—*Richmond Recorder.*

—The spoiled oyster, like the spoiled child, does not know when to shut up. Also, the spoiled child is pretty hard to put down.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

—Society Note.—The groom's present to the bride was a handsome diamond brooch besides many other beautiful things in cut glass.—*Elmira Gazette.*

—Miss Smilax.—"Mr. Nicely has just been paying me some very nice compliments." Cutting—"Oh, yes; he's a very queer fellow; you never can tell what he's going to do."

—First Stranger.—"Excuse me, sir, but I notice that you are looking at me closely. Is there anything about me that is familiar?" Second Ditto—"Yes, there is. My umbrella."

—There may be corners in wheat, but this won't disturb the serenity of the young man who, with his best girl, sits in the Sunday twilight glow of the parlor and imagines he has a corner in sugar.—*Philadelphia Times.*

—The Birds Told Him.—"I am afraid that I was not cut out for a tragedian," acknowledged Mr. J. Roscius Haigme. "How did you find that out? Did the little birds tell you?" "They might have been birds if they had been allowed to hatch."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

—Wife.—"Mother is going to have her picture taken to-day." Husband—"Is she? May I go with her and see her having it done?" Wife—"Certainly. Why do you want to go?" Husband—"The photographer will tell her to look pleasant, you know, and I want to see her that way for once."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

—Love not the world therefore. Nothing that it contains is worth the life and consecration of an immortal soul. The immortal soul must give itself to something that is immortal. And the only immortal things are these: "Now abideth faith, hope, love, but the greatest of these is love." We know but little now about the conditions of the life that is to come. But what is certain is that love must last.

## AN EDUCATED ECHO.

The Surprise that Awaited Some Tourists

In the course of last summer some strangers of distinction were induced to visit a wild and unfrequented retreat in a distant part of the highlands, chiefly from the report they heard of an echo which was remarkable for the clear and distinct nature of its reverberation.

On reaching the spot whence the trial of its powers is usually made, their guide put his hands to the side of his mouth and bawled out with the lungs of a Stentor a salutation in Gaelic, which was repeated with a precision that seemed beyond the expectations of the party.

One of the gentlemen, by way of trying the strength of his voice, put his hand to the side of his mouth in the same manner as his guide, and called out:

"How far are we from home?"

These words, much to the surprise of their guide, were also repeated, when poor Donald, with a simplicity which brought a smile over the faces of all present, exclaimed:

"You may think it strange, gentlemen, but this is the first time I ever heard our echo speak English."

"I have no doubt," said the gentleman, "that it can repeat other languages if you put it to the test," and instantly bawled out some brief questions in French, Spanish and Italian.

Donald looked more dazed than ever. "Well, I must say that's very queer. My own father and my own self have known that echo speak in Gaelic for twenty years, and never knew it use any language but Gaelic before."

"Your echo is more learned, then, than you supposed?" said the gentleman, laughing, though at a loss whether to impute Donald's remarks to archness or simplicity.

"You may say that, sir," said the poor fellow, with an expression of earnestness that was highly amusing to those present, "but as the echo has never been out of the country where we have got all her education?"—*Boston Globe.*

## They Arose.

During Bishop Newman's missionary trip around the world while ago he spent some time in India. One day a lot of native pastors were called together to hear the bishop's views on the best methods of carrying on evangelical work. Native converts, according to the missionaries, are apt to think they know just what to do and are perfectly qualified to get along without advice. Bishop Newman began his talk, but was constantly interrupted by the native brethren, who jumped up one after another to remark that they thought that or that would be preferable. "Now, look here," finally exclaimed the bishop, losing his patience a little, "if any of you think you can conduct this meeting better than I can you will please rise." There was silence around the room. Then one of the brethren gravely rose and waited to be counted.

## Why?

Sweet Girl—Oh! papa, why are there so many poor people, and we are so rich?

Rich Father—My child, it is nature, nature is full of such inequalities! Everything is unequally distributed—my dear—for instance—in the sea there are millions of dollars' worth of salt, and not a single cent's worth of pepper—why?—Democritus.

## A FIRE-PROOF ALBINO.

The Romance of a Museum Wherein Love's Ends Were Shaped by Asbestos. Skies reflected from mud puddles. Children building churches from tomato cans at high noon in an alley. Three stories up a little window with a woman's face peering down in the alleyway. She opened the window and called to an overgrown boy playing with the children. He answered the summons and slouched up-stairs.

"I want you to go down to the museum, Sam and tell the manager I can't be down to-day, I'm sick."

"You're just foolin', ain't you?"

"No. I can't go to-night—perhaps never again!"

"Well, I know that no dime museum can get along without any Albino, and you wouldn't quit 'cause you're sick. I believe you're broke up over that hand-painted jade what calls hisself professor."

"Sammy, Prof. Samuels is a perfect gentleman; he is forced by circumstances to play the tattooed man, and he has really most flattering prospects in view. But that is nothing to me. No, and it never can be," and the little Albino woman, turning away to hide the tears welling up in her eyes, took down her Albino wig from a peg on the wall and began wrapping it up.

"Is you goin' to quit for sure, Sadie?" asked the boy, anxiously.

"Yes, Sammy; I must. Albinos are not paid what they once was; the manager told me this when I complained about the low wages. He said I ought to learn some specialty—eat glass, write with my toes, or some little trick like that, but I'm just too broken-hearted to learn anything."

"An' how about Samuels, de walkin' crazy-quilt?" queried the boy.

"Sammy, you are very unkind in referring to Mr. Samuels that way. The little woman walked over to the window and began picking the dead leaves from a geranium that bloomed in solitary fragrance from a baking-powder can set in the window."

"It's no use, Sammy," continued the little woman, turning on the boy a pair of lustrous eyes where hope lay drowned in tears. "Mr. Samuels is right. He is poor and so am I, and unless I can learn some new act we can't do a double in any show. Take my traps down to the office and tell 'em I've quit, and tell Mr. Samuels that he's good and kind. I'm the worst one in the museum. I'm goin' to quit the profession."

And Sammy departed and the little woman went over and commenced with the lone flower.

Next day the erstwhile Albino went from office to office in the factory districts looking for work. She chanced to wander into the office of a large steam-fitting establishment, and asked the office boy in the outer room if there were any vacant situations.

"I don't guess there is," replied that functionary, "we've got all the help we need now."

"But can't I see the proprietor?" asked the little woman.

"He's busy now, and of course has to leave sometime to me," said the boy, as he glanced up at a big placard announcing that no help was needed. The little woman turned to go out, when she noticed what seemed to be a mass of white shining hair lying on the desk.

"What's this?" she said, picking it up.

"It's asbestos. That's the way it comes," said the boy. "It don't burn, and they use it to put around steam pipes sometimes." To prove all which the boy applied a match to the mass.

"I just guess I'll buy that," said the little woman. And she did.

It was days after this that the manager of the museum wandered up street in search of his albino. He wanted her to come back to work. He found Sammy and told him about it.

"Well, you just don't get her," said Sammy. "She's gone to New York and is married and ain't no common albino any longer. Look at this!" and Sammy handed to the manager a torn fragment of a flaming hand-bill:

"Positively the First Appearance on any stage of Saade, the Sacred Albino. Lieut. Samuels, after being tattooed by Saages in the South Seas, married their Sacred Albino and escaped with her to the States. This Sacred Shriv of the South Seas, the Medical and Theological Problem of the Age, to Prove Her Divinity, will plunge her silvery hair into furnace fires every afternoon and evening."

The asbestos did it.—*Chicago Tribune.*

As we turned away from the site of the old Monroe homestead and walked to the buggy we passed a cabin in front of which stood a comely negro woman about eighteen or twenty years of age. She courtesied politely and we stopped for a chat.

"We have been looking at the birth-place of President Monroe, and that is Monroe's creek over there. I suppose the creek was named after him?" we said to her.

"Oh, yes, sah; dat's so."

"And," said my friend, "Mattox creek, a little farther south from here, I suppose was named after President Mattox?"

"Yes, sah; dat's so, too."

"And Rozier's creek, above here, I suppose, was named after another president of the United States, President Rozier?"

"Oh? yes, sah; you are right."

"Well, you seem to be up in history."

"Oh, yes, sah. Ise been to school. Ise educated, I is. I wuz 'sideded de smartest gal in my class, an' done took de prize in history."—*Washington Star.*

## Not Given to Vanities.

A diamond necklace was possessed by Mme. Geoffrey de St. Hilaire, the wife of the famous French naturalist. It was one of the chiefest of her "contaminents," as Hindoo women aptly term their jewels. One day madame missed her necklace. There was a terrible turmoil in the house; and all the servants, down to the foolish, fat scullion, were suspected, but in turn proved their innocence. At last it was remembered that M. de St. Hilaire had a pet monkey, and on a search being made, the precious bauble was discovered hidden away, with a white-satin shoe, several cigar ends, a pencil-case and a deodorized apple. The renowned naturalist calmly observed that he had frequently seen the monkey playing with the necklace. "Why did you not take it from him?" indignantly asked his spouse. "I thought it belonged to him," replied M. de St. Hilaire. He evidently thought there was nothing unnatural in an ape possessing a diamond necklace as his personal property.—*Argonaut.*

## DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

—To remove rust from knives over the blades with sweet oil for a day or two and then rub with a lump of lime.

—Raisin Cake: One and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of milk, one-half cup of butter, one cup of raisins, two and a half cups of flour, one egg, two teaspoonsful of baking powder.—*Chicago Herald.*

—Floral bed-rooms please many people's fancy. A yellow poppy paper has a cretaceous dandy in yellow and cream. The ceiling paper is cream-colored. The curtains and bed-spread are of yellow and cream. The carpet is a pale blue.

—To prevent unframed oil paintings from sticking together, whether in storing or packing them, proceed as follows: Cut ordinary corks in halves and insert needles into them. Stick these into the corners of the canvas, and by this means the pictures will be kept effectually apart.

—Carrot Pudding: Twenty carrots, boiled and strained; two cups of butter, one pint of sugar, the yolks of twelve and whites of six eggs, one nutmeg, one pint of milk. Bake in a shallow pudding dish, lined with rich paste rolled very thin. Partly cook before serving.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—"Crab farcies" is as delicious an entree as can be had for dinner or a "high tea." Pick all the meat from a good-sized boiled crab (you will need one for each person). Chop it in very small pieces. Mix it with rather more than a quarter its weight of bread crumbs; season with pepper, salt and plenty of hot butter. When the shell is squeezed in a little lemon juice, put a thick layer of bread crumbs on the top with small bits of butter laid over them; place the shells in the oven to brown the crumbs, and when done serve very hot.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Here is an idea for those who are artistic and original. It is something new and pretty and consists of providing your own designs for embroidery, taking them directly from nature. This is how you can do it. Flowers are preserved by dipping them in melted paraffine. By moistening white paper with benzine it becomes translucent, then you can sketch impressions of them. When the paper dries it again is opaque and the impression sketched remains.—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

—A Choice Venison Steak: Have the steak cut about an inch thick. It may be cut from the loin or leg. For one pound of steak put in the graniteware dish one tablespoonful of butter. Place over the highest lamp and when the butter is so hot that it begins to color slightly lay the steak in it and dredge lightly with salt and pepper. Cook for six minutes, turning the steak four times. Keep the dish covered while the steak is cooking. Serve on very hot plates. Cold-boiled sweet or white potatoes can be fried in another dish and served with the steak.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

—Chicken Salad: Clean and singe two large, fat, full-grown chickens, and steam until tender. Cut the meat all off the bones. Chop the white parts into small pieces. Cut fine equal quantities of fine white celery. Mix well together, and add four hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine, to every quart of the chicken and celery. Stir in half a tea-cupful of salad oil, with a tablespoonful of mustard, and a teaspoonful of each of pepper and salt. Beat three raw eggs together and pour in the dressing, mixing in with one-half cupful of vinegar, and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Garnish with celery tops. Set on ice a few minutes before serving.—*Good Housekeeping.*

## NOTIONS IN JEWELRY.

Fanciful Designs in Articles of Usefulness. Russia leather portfolios and writing desks are covered with rich designs in perforated silver.

New photograph frames are of white unadorned leather with ornamental borders of cut stone.

The King of Hearts in all his panoply makes the enameled cover to a silver box for holding cards.

A bundle of folded newspapers inclosed in a wrapper proves to be one of the latest market safes.

Sand forks and spoons have enameled handles made to represent folded leaves of lettuce. The coloring is very good.

Gold beads are very fashionable for young girls. One of the latest varieties has what the wearer calls an irritated skin breaking out in spots of enamel.

A curved bar formed of small silver ostrich feathers is the man for one of the new chateaux. The feather is the ornamentation for the different pendants.

Radiating scroll formset with pearls are seen in one of the newest brooches, and between each scroll is a small sapphire set so lightly that it almost appears to be without support.

Round boxes in silver gilt with enameled miniatures, imitating famous and fashionable old snuff-boxes, are intended for toilet tables, and serve as receptacles for rings and small pieces of jewelry.

For crackling ice on the table are silver mallets and picks capable of giving a sufficiently smart blow, as well as being one of those tasteful additions to the table service that everybody is now craving.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

A jaunty jacket is one that fits well; that is becoming, and that is suited to the time of the year and the style of the gown with which it is worn. Now, a referer jacket is jaunty looking, but I can not advise one for a woman of fifty, though I can advise her to wear a tight-fitting jacket. These are many in design, and can be developed in any color or material fanned. The marquis coats look extremely well on ladies who are inclined to be a little stout, for the length of the coat hides flesh as well as it brings out slenderness, and as, of course, it does not need all ways to be trimmed as elaborately as it sometimes is, it will not add an inch to one's size. A well-fitting jacket, buttoned or fastened properly, does more to give a plain toilet an air of style than almost any other garment. For the overly fat woman have coats simply fitted over their many bodies, and wear them in that way, having a dark skirt specially intended for use with them. The figure is reduced by this, and as the jackets are silk-lined, they are not unpleasant to wear. However, when the sootier days come, it will be necessary to assume a jersey under one, or else to have the seams let out so that the ordinary basque may be worn.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

## AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

LEAF BLIGHT FUNGUS.

A Parasitic Growth Which Destroys Thousands of Acres of Planting.

As to conditions which affect blight in the strawberry, the Kentucky state college of agriculture, by the director of experiments in the published bulletin, goes into the subject in its minutiae, of which the following is a synopsis: Young plants are not liable to blight until their leaves are nearly grown, and new beds, commonly, show but few of the spots until toward fall. An exception to this rule was noticed this year which is worth recording. Some rows of young plants were put out alongside old, badly blighted ones. In the fore part of August it was observed that the young plants next the old ones were becoming badly spotted, the first row being especially affected, while the plants farthest away were very sensible.

In view of the serious disappointment to growers at the dinner tables of total abstinence people on finding that there is no wine, a total abstinence hostess in London now writes her invitations with "no wine" at the bottom.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

PLACE a few nails or old steel pens in the writing ink, and then pens in daily use will not corrode.

TO REMOVE berry stains from paper, books, etc., hold a lighted brimstone match close to them and the fumes remove the stains.

USE no soap in washing jelly bags; wash in water hot as the hands can bear; rinse in boiling water, and wring as dry as possible.

WHEN hot grease is spilled on the floor, pour cold water on it immediately, to prevent it from striking into the boards; then scrape it up.

SOMETIMES an spider's bite may be both unpleasant and serious. An antiseptic ointment is a good remedy. A plantain leaf spread with cream and often renewed.

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## PURELY PERSONAL.

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The wife of Lieut. H. B. Barr of the United States legion in Paris is one of the very few ladies who can claim to have made the ascent of Mont Blanc.

JOSEPH C. CHINN, the oldest man in Lexington, Ky., died recently, aged 107 years. His wife died a year ago, aged 102. They were married about ten years ago.

EDWARD KIRKNEY, the New York millionaire, is next to Judge Hilton, the largest property owner at Saratoga, and he is known as "The Earl of Saratoga" on account of his lavish hospitality.

## Good News from England.

The Medical Reform Society of London will send gratuitous information free of charge to all who are bona fide sufferers from Chronic Kidney and Liver Diseases, Diabetes or Bright's Disease, or any discharges or derangements of the human body. Dropsy, Nervous Weakness, Exhausted Vitality, Gravel, Rheumatism, Stiffness of Joints, Loss of Memory, Want of Brain Power. The discovery is a new, cheap and sure cure, the simplest remedy on earth, as found in the Valley of the Nile, Egypt.

Send a self-addressed envelope at once enclosing ten cents in stamps to defray expenses, to Secretary, James Holland, 8, Bloomsbury Mansions, Bloomsbury Square, London, England. Mention this paper.

A GONE case—the dollar your wife fished out of your trousers pocket while you were asleep.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

## THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, October 5, 1891.

CATTLE—Native heavy, \$3.50 @ 5.45; COTTON—Middling, 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4; FLOUR—Winter Wheat, 3.60 @ 5.20; HAY—No. 2, 1.45 @ 1.60; CORN—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.05; OATS—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.05; PORK—New Mess, 12.75 @ 12.25.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 5, 1891.

COTTON—Middling, 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4; BEEVES—Fancy Steers, 4.50 @ 6.00; HOGS—Common, 3.50 @ 5.00; SHEEP—Fair to Choice, 3.00 @ 4.50; FLOUR—Patents, 4.50 @ 4.80; RICE—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; WHEAT—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; OATS—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; PORK—Standard Mess, 10.10 @ 10.25.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5, 1891.

CATTLE—Shipping, 3.50 @ 6.40; HOGS—Good to Choice, 4.50 @ 5.30; FLOUR—Winter Patents, 4.40 @ 4.85; WHEAT—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; CORN—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; OATS—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; PORK—Standard Mess, 10.10 @ 10.25.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 5, 1891.

CATTLE—All grades, 3.25 @ 5.75; HOGS—All grades, 3.25 @ 5.75; WHEAT—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; CORN—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; OATS—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; PORK—Standard Mess, 10.10 @ 10.25.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 5, 1891.

FLOUR—High grade, 4.25 @ 4.90; CORN—White, 1.00 @ 1.10; OATS—No. 2, 1.00 @ 1.10; PORK—New Mess, 12.75 @ 12.25; LARD—Pure, 10.00 @ 11.00; COTTON—Middling, 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4.

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It has occurred to me that we might have a rule to apply to size of compartments in silos. Let it be a certain number of square feet per animal.

Probably a majority of farmers feed some kind of dry coarse feed besides ensilage and do not feed more than one cubic foot per animal per day from the exposed surface as advised in the Wisconsin bulletin. We are using one-sixth of a foot in depth daily or one foot in depth in six days. By this rule we could have exposed six square feet per animal to be fed. For two we could have twelve square feet, and so on. It would be the proper size. This I believe to be a safe rule.

In cold weather the surface exposed per animal can be increased, but for fall and spring weather, I believe six feet per animal is plenty near enough the danger line.

I have been thinking for some time to give my ideas on this question and hope it is not too late to discuss the matter before we commence filling our silos.

J. M. SMITH tells the Rural New Yorker that he uses a silo for preserving the waste leaves trimmed from cabbage plants and other garden wastes. For the last two years he has planted small carrots into the silo with-out topping and finds that they keep nicely.

## SOCIETY'S LATEST.

INDIVIDUALISTIC walking sticks, as well as custom-made neckwear, are among the latest pendants of the advanced west.

The latest fad in men's jewelry is a scripp of silver, the design being in miniature, in the form of the bow of a self-tied cravat.

One of the newest ideas in New York is to hire pictures for an entertainment. True, it is not given out that the paintings are let out for one evening only, but it is done, and is popular, and is very sensible.

It is the fad now to pass a large bowl of rose-water round the dinner table as soon as the real business of dinner is over. Into this the guests dip their fingers, and thus one finger bowl does the work of many.

In view of the serious disappointment to guests at the dinner tables of total abstinence people on finding that there is no wine, a total abstinence hostess in London now writes her invitations with "no wine" at the bottom.

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